

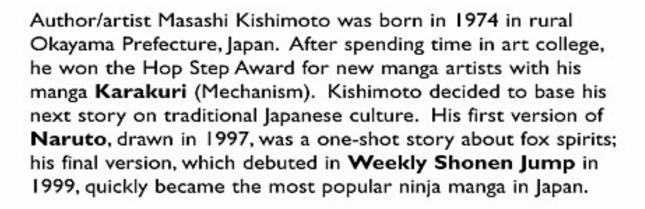




岸本斉史

These days, I often hurt my wrists when I wake up in the morning. When I sit up, I put too much weight on one hand and end up twisting it. You're not too aware of things when you've just woken up. So, everyone please be careful when you wake up in the morning.

-Masashi Kishimoto, 2005





NARUTO VOL. 29 The SHONEN JUMP Manga Edition

This graphic novel contains material that was originally published in English in **SHONEN JUMP** #63-64. Artwork in the magazine may have been slightly altered from that presented here.

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PARENTAL ADVISORY

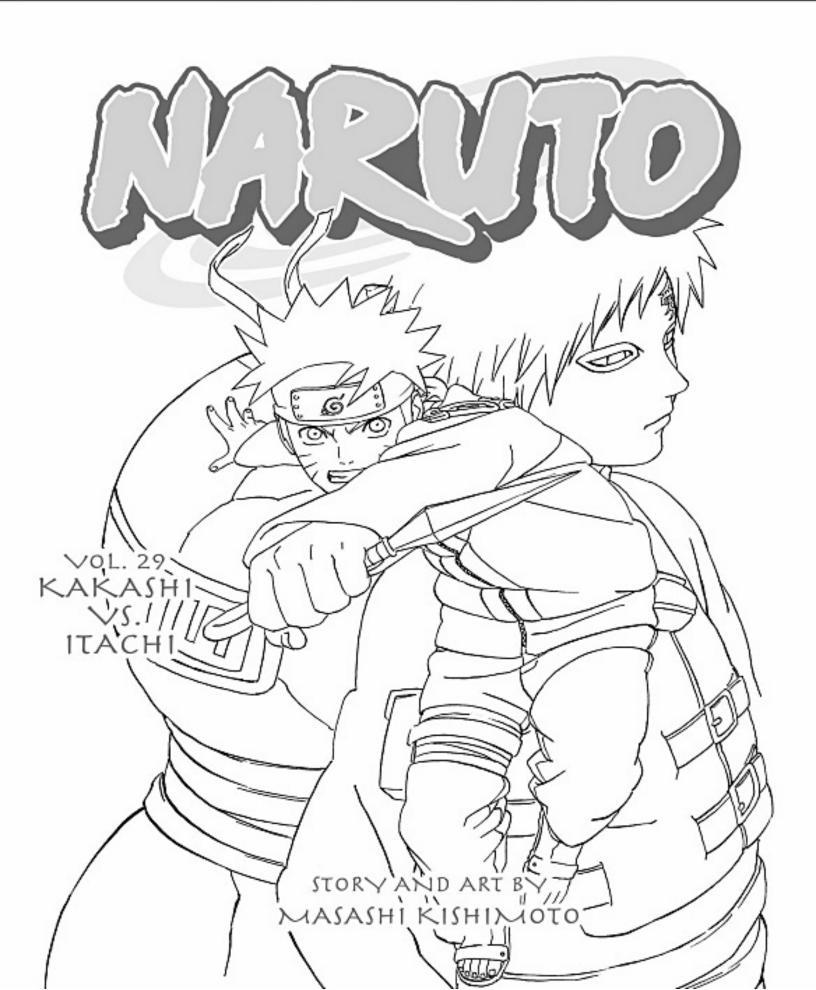
NARUTO is rated T for Teen and is recommended for ages 13 and up. This volume contains realistic and fantasy violence.

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Naruto, the biggest troublemaker at the Ninja Academy in the village of Konohagakure, finally becomes a ninja along with his classmates Sasuke and Sakura. Right in the middle of the Chûnin Selection Exams, Orochimaru and his henchmen launch *Operation Destroy Konoha*, which ends when the revered leader of the village, the Third Hokage, sacrifices his own life to save his people.

Tsunade, one of the Three Great Shinobi of Konoha legend, becomes the Fifth Hokage. Sasuke, succumbing to the allure of Orochimaru's power, leaves the village with the deadly Sound Ninja Four. Naruto fights valiantly against Sasuke, but can't stop him.

Two years pass following that battle, and Naruto and his comrades train and mature. The mysterious Gaara becomes Kazekage and falls into the hands of the secret society of the Akatsuki! Naruto with one team and Lee with another set out for the village of Sunagakure to save him!!





NARUTO

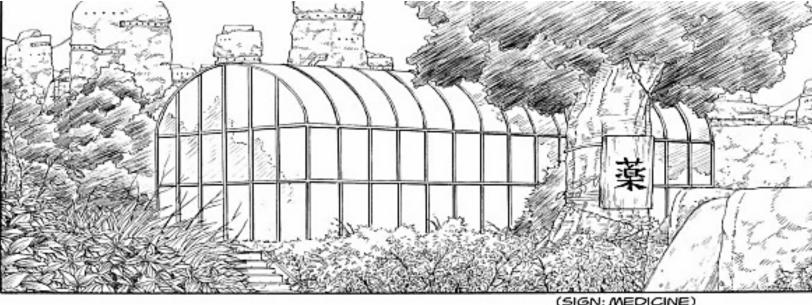
∨ol. 29 Kakashi ∨s. Itachi

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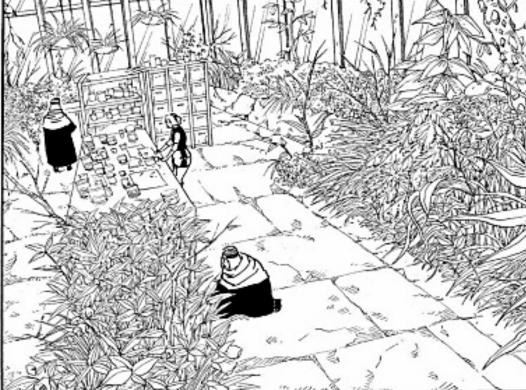
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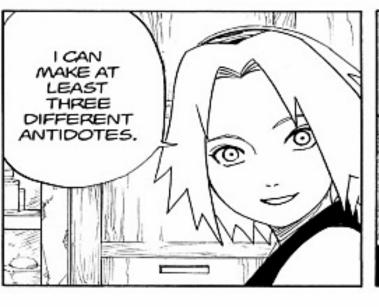


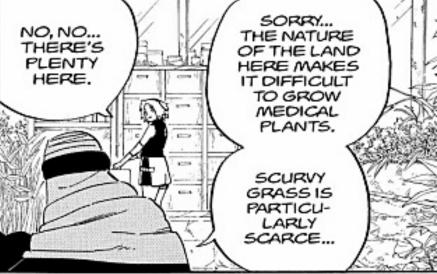


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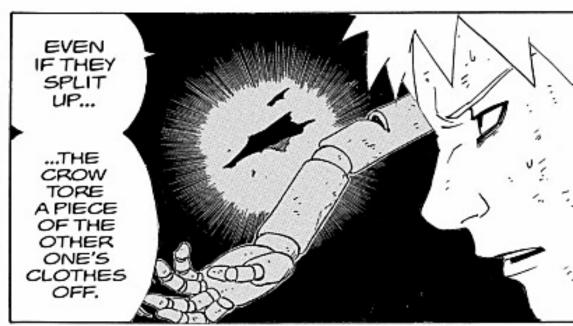
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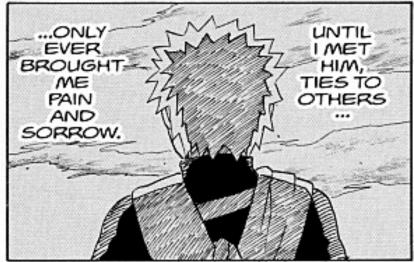
















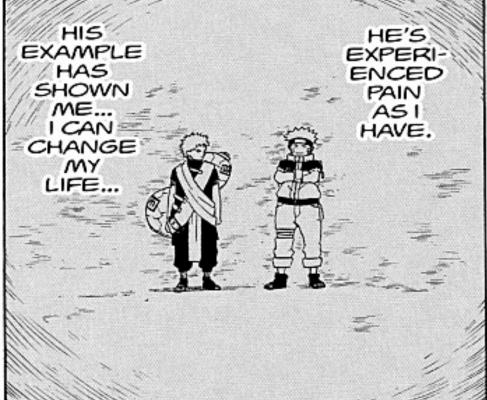






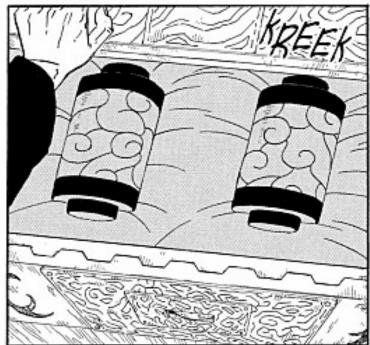


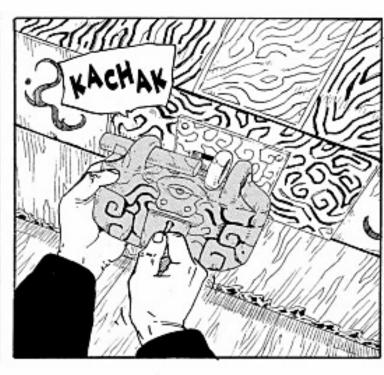




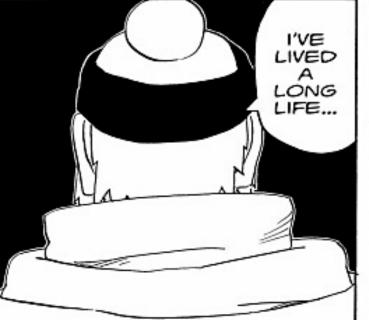








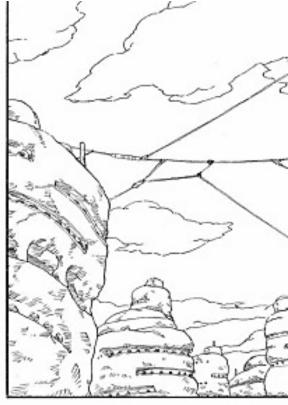














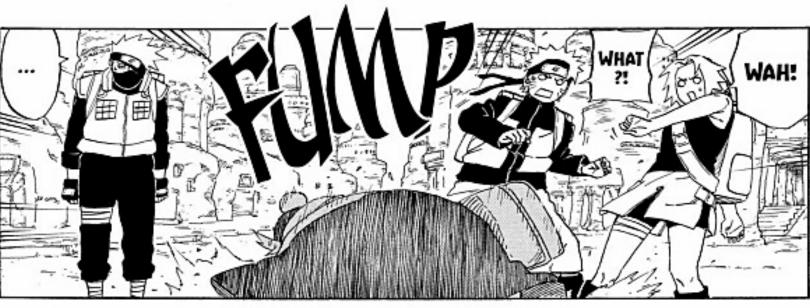




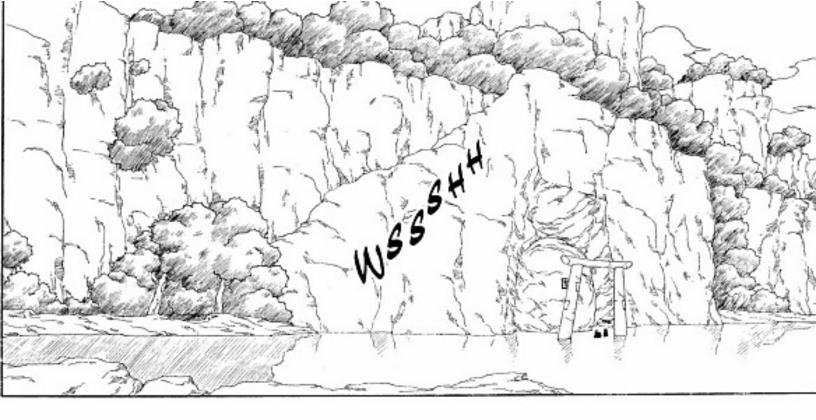




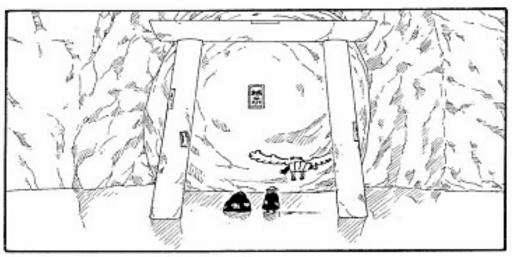


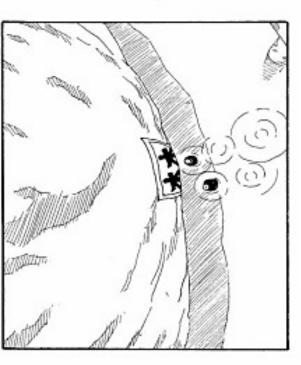


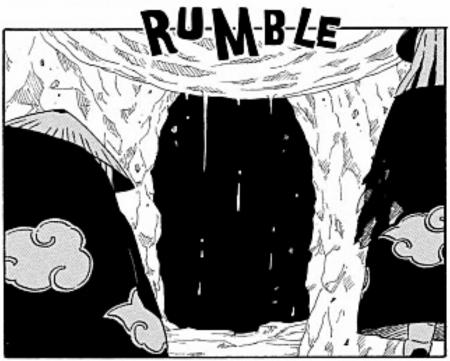




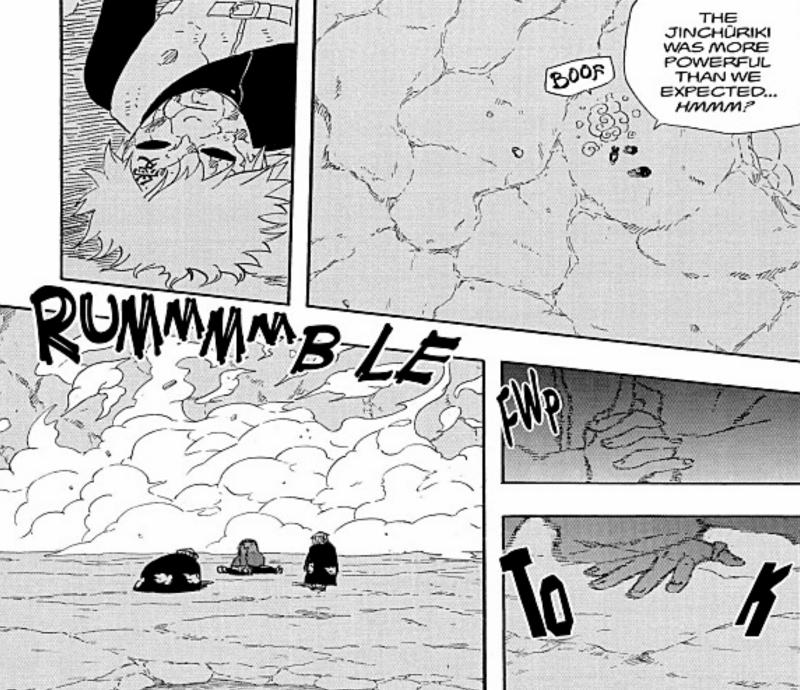


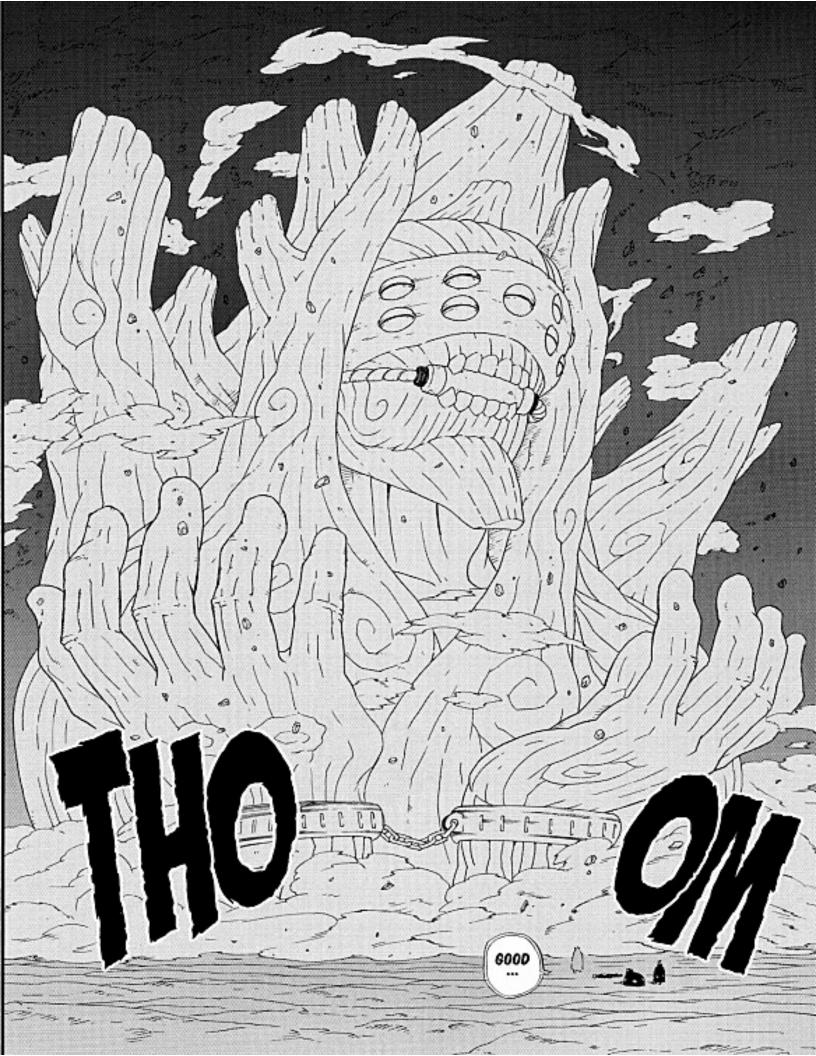








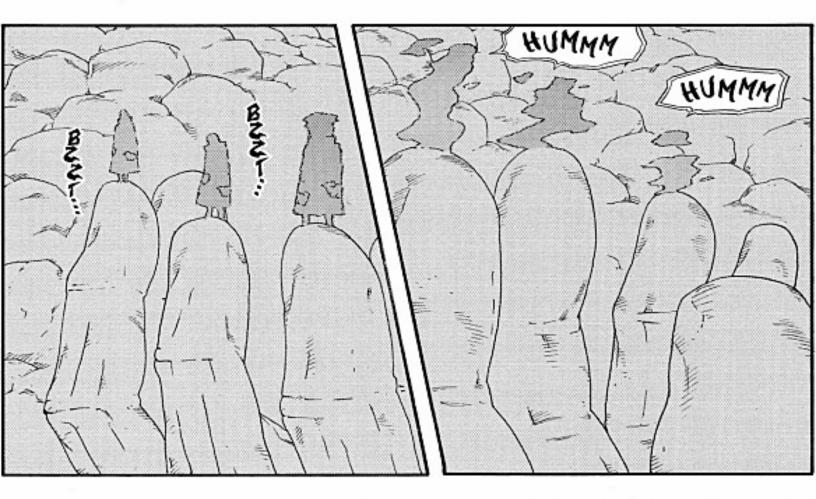






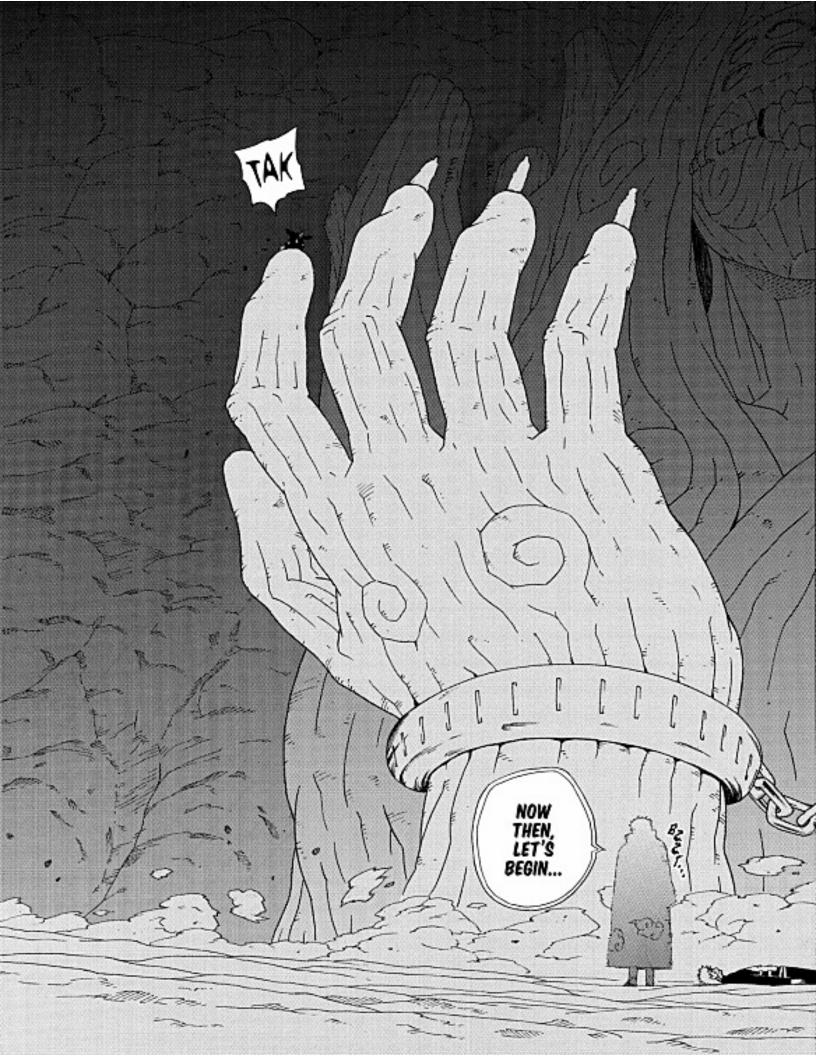














THE WORLD OF KISHIMOTO MASASHI MY PERSONAL HISTORY: FIGHTING AGAINST CHAOS, PART I

THERE'S ONE THING I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY SIX YEARS' EXPERI-ENCE CREATING MANGA. WHAT'S THAT, YOU ASK...?

IT IS THAT IF PEOPLE STAY IN ONE PLACE WITH THE SAME PEOPLE WITHOUT SLEEPING FOR A LONG PERIOD OF TIME, THEY WILL SLOWLY GO INSANE. THESE ARE SYMPTOMS THAT APPEAR AMONG MY ASSISTANTS: CRACKING UP OVER AN EXTREMELY LAME JOKE, SPENDING A HALF HOUR TAPE RECORDING FARTS, CONVERSING IN MOANING VOICES, AND SO ON. IN THESE WAYS AND COUNTLESS OTHERS, THINGS START GOING LOOPY.

IN A SENSE, MY ASSISTANTS COME TO BE CONTROLLED BY A KIND OF CHAOS. HOWEVER, THEY AREN'T AWARE OF IT, AND A STATE OF CHAOS BECOMES NORMAL... WHENEVER A NEW PERSON JOINS THE TEAM, THE GAP MY ASSISTANTS FEEL BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND THE NEW GUY MAKES THEM REALIZE JUST HOW WEIRD THEY'VE BECOME. THEN THEY REGRET THE SILLINESS THEY'D BEEN UP TO A LITTLE BIT. BUT... TIME IS A DREADFUL THING, BECAUSE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT THEY'VE ABSORBED THE NEW ASSISTANT AND RETURNED TO THEIR STATE OF CHAOS.

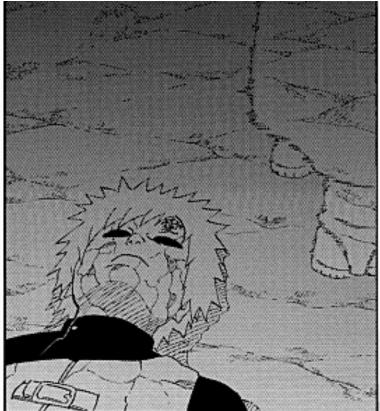
ONE DAY, THE FOLLOWING INCIDENT TOOK PLACE: I GOT STUCK WRITING A MANGA JUST BEFORE THE DEADLINE, SO I LAY DOWN BEHIND MY DESK TO TAKE A SHORT NAP. WHEN I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO USE AS A PILLOW, I FOUND A BIG FROG-SHAPED GAMAGUCHI CUSHION. (THIS IS A CUSHION MODELED ON THE FROGGIE WALLET THAT NARUTO USES IN THE SERIES. IT WAS MADE AS A PRESENT FOR READERS.)

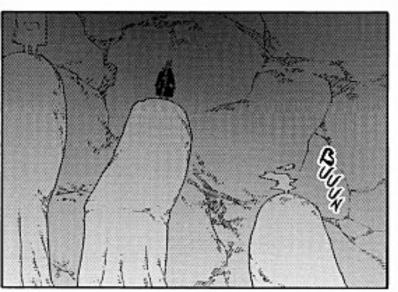
THE CUSHION WAS JUST THE RIGHT SIZE TO LAY MY HEAD ON. THINKING I HAD MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY, I WAS GOING TO TAKE A NAP
USING IT AS A PILLOW. ...BUT... THIS COIN PURSE-TYPE CUSHION CAN
BE OPENED JUST LIKE A REGULAR COIN PURSE. WHILE GAZING AT IT
IN A STUPOR, AN IDEA CROSSED MY MIND. IF IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO LAY
MY HEAD ON, WOULDN'T IT BE POSSIBLE TO STICK MY HEAD INSIDE IT?
THIS RATHER POINTLESS SUSPICION ENTERED MY HEAD. I SHOULD'VE
JUST TAKEN THE NAP IMMEDIATELY; I WAS TIRED, AFTER ALL. BUT FOR
SOME REASON, I COULDN'T HELP CONFIRMING MY SUSPICION. SO I
PUT MY HEAD IN THE COIN PURSE CUSHION AND FOUND THAT MY HEAD
AND NECK JUST BARELY FIT INSIDE IT.

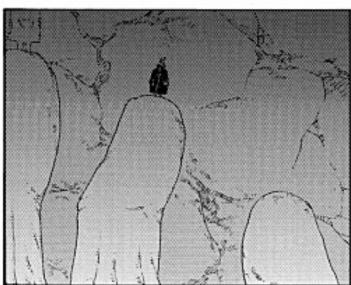
TO THIS DAY, I HAVE NO IDEA WHY I DID THIS. I'M CONVINCED THAT I HAD FALLEN VICTIM TO THE CHAOS. AT THE TIME, I HAD NO IDEA THE DISASTER THAT THIS WOULD LEAD TO. (TO BE CONTINUED...)





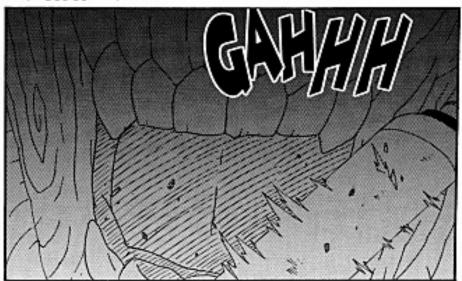




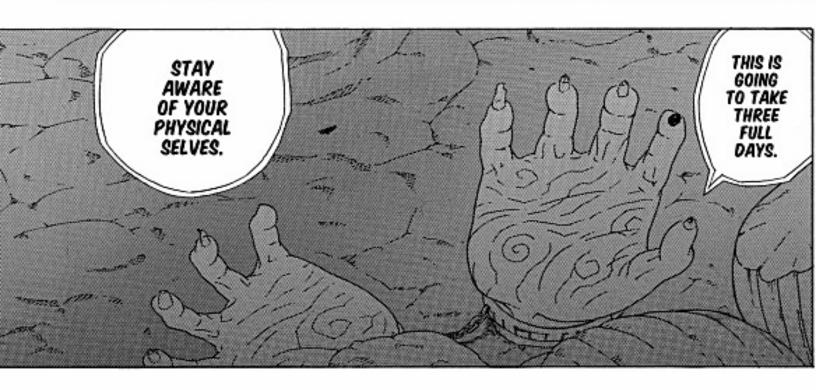


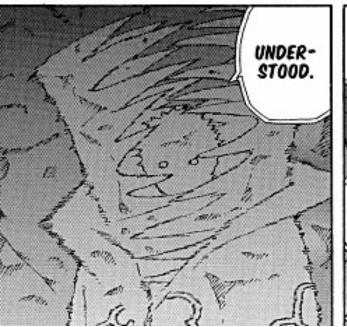


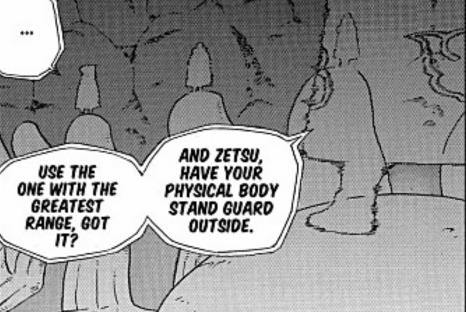






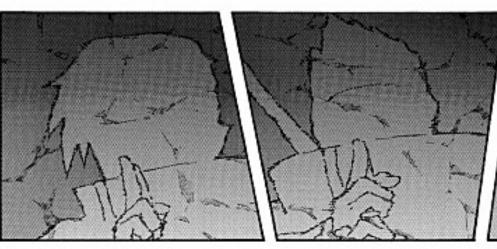








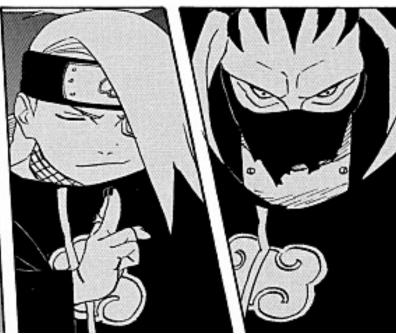


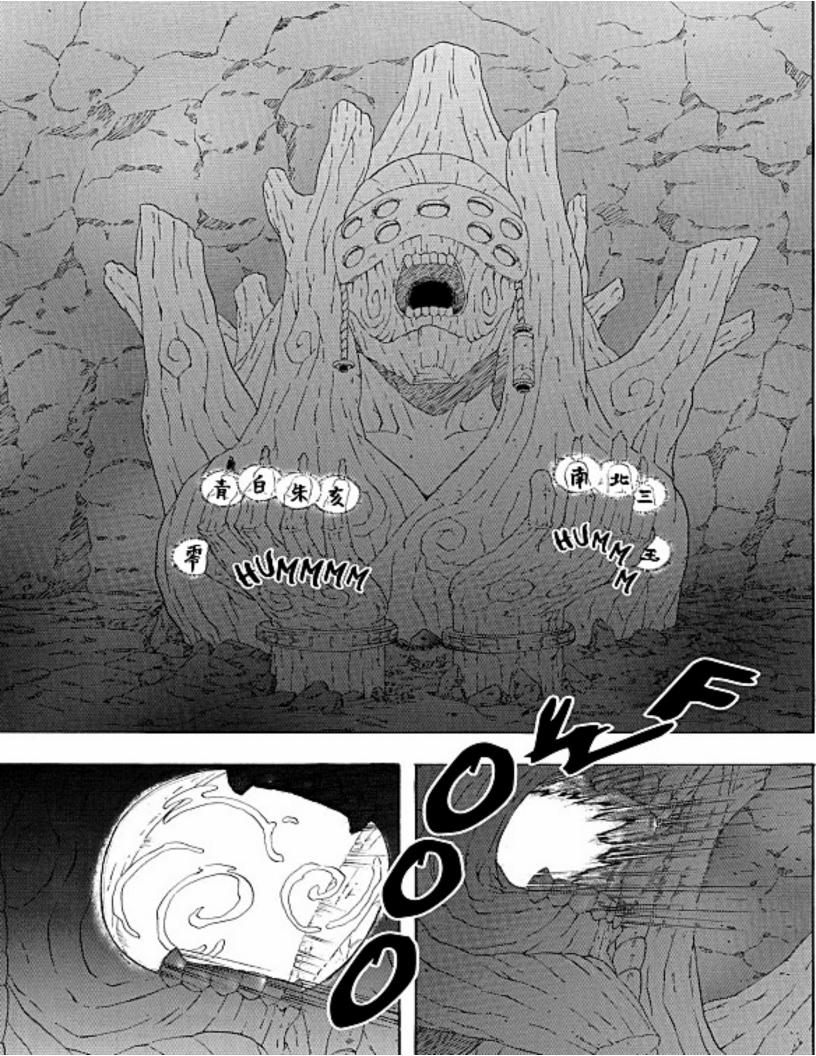
























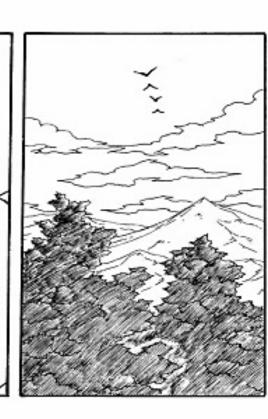










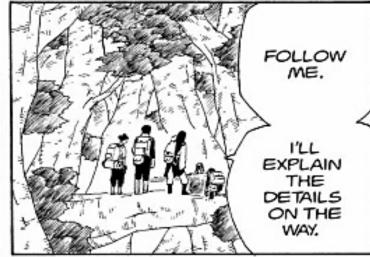


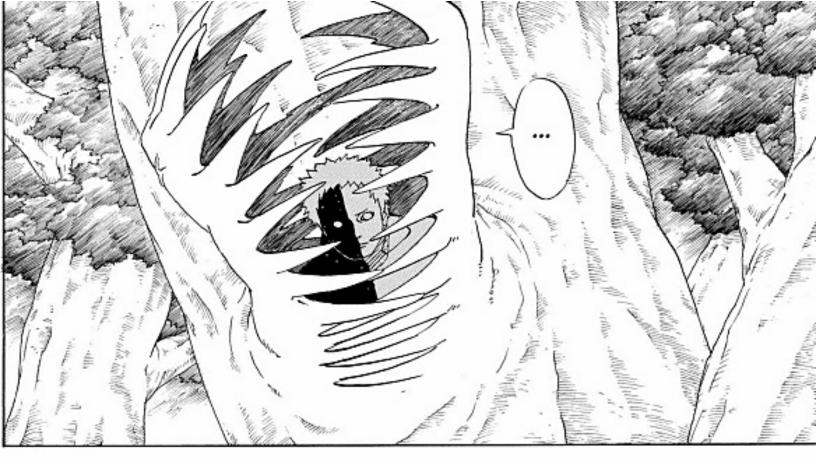








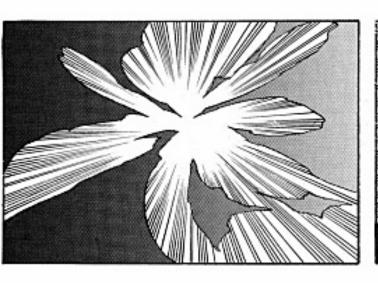






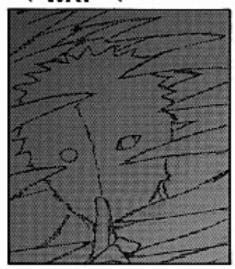








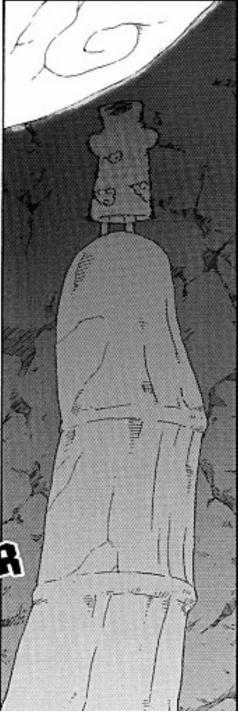
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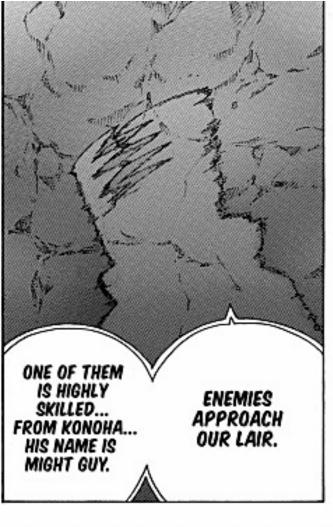










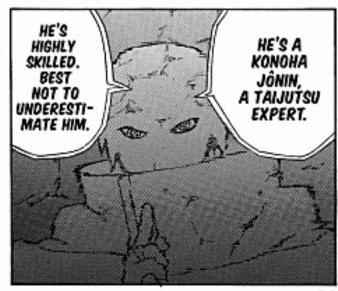






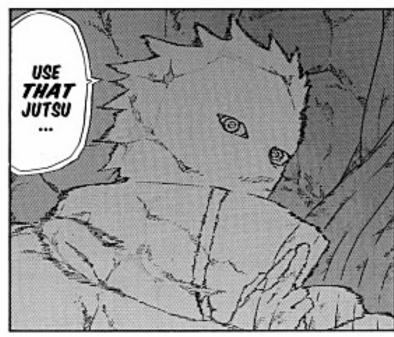








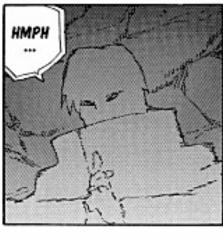






























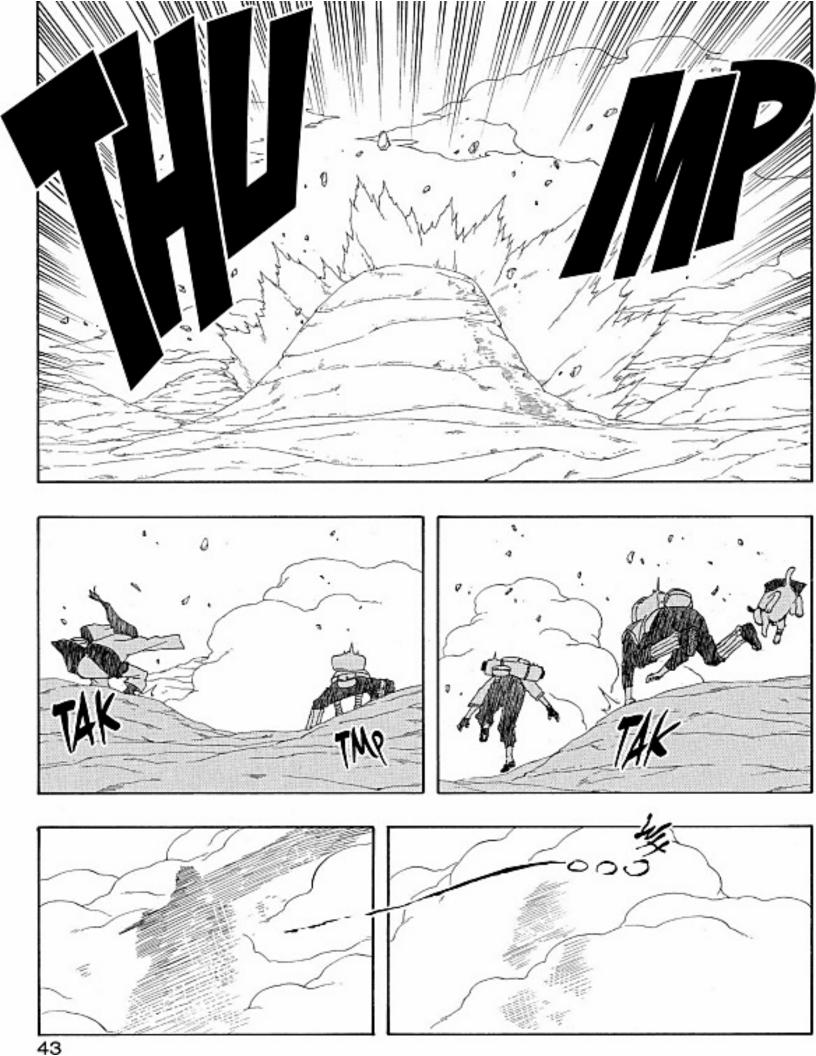
























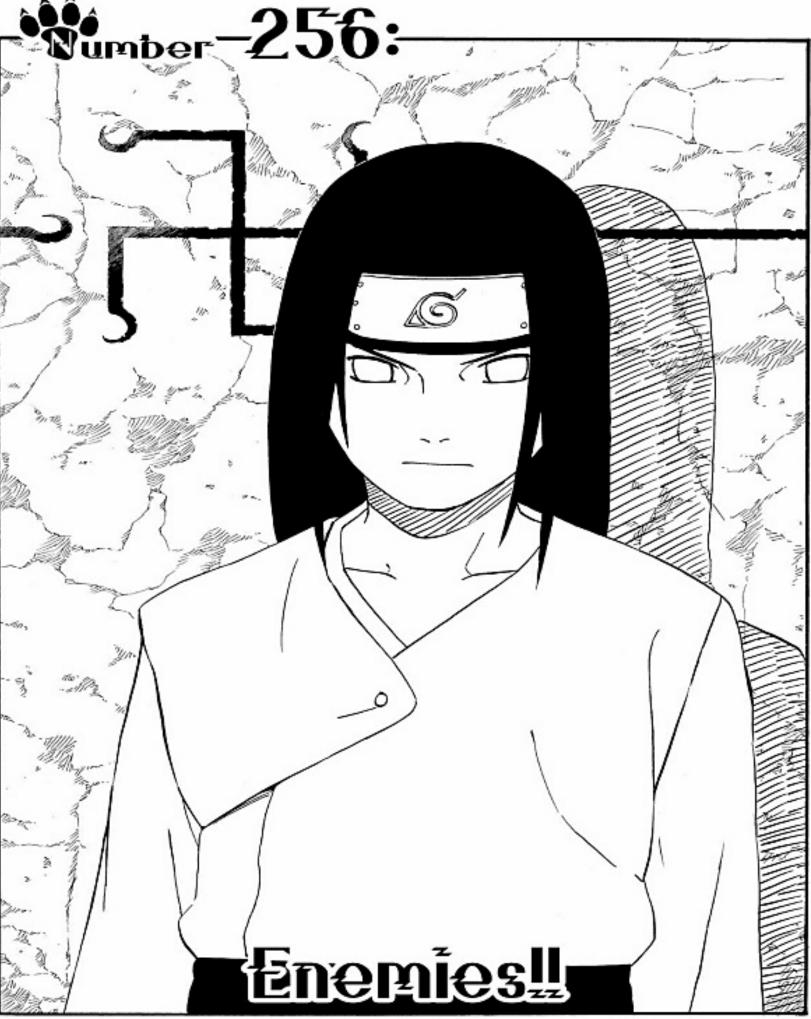


THE WORLD OF KISHIMOTO MASASHI MY PERSONAL HISTORY: FIGHTING AGAINST CHAOS, PART 2

WHEN I PUT MY HEAD INTO THE COIN PURSE CUSHION, I WAS SATISFIED TO CONFIRM THAT, JUST AS I SUSPECTED, MY HEAD FIT INSIDE. THEN I TRIED TO PULL MY HEAD OUT OF THE COIN PURSE CUSHION. ...BUT, WHEN I ACTUALLY TRIED TO PULL IT OFF, I COULDN'T! MY EARS WERE COMPLETELY STUCK! THE INSIDE OF THE CUSHION WAS ALMOST ENTIRELY STUFFED WITH COTTON OR SOMETHING AND, AS I HURRIEDLY TRIED TO PULL MY HEAD OUT, THE CUSHION'S INNER SURFACE STUCK TO MY NOSE, AND I COULDN'T BREATHE! "THIS COULD BE VERY BAD!" I THOUGHT AND STARTED TO GET REALLY NERVOUS. I FLOUNDERED AROUND, TRYING TO OPEN THE COIN PURSE CUSHION WITH BOTH ARMS AS HARD AS I COULD.

THEN MY ASSISTANTS NOTICED AND ASKED, "WHAT ARE YOU DO-ING, MR. KISHIMOTO?" I THOUGHT, "YES!! MY ASSISTANTS WILL RESCUE ME!" AND I TRIED TO ASK THEM FOR HELP. ... JUST THEN I HEARD SOMETHING LIKE THE SOUND OF A CAMERA SHUTTER. I WASN'T SURE FROM INSIDE THE CUSHION BECAUSE I COULDN'T SEE, BUT I COULD IMAGINE WHAT WAS GOING ON. ALL OF MY ASSISTANTS WERE LAUGHING OUT LOUD AND TAKING PICTURES WITH THEIR CELL PHONE CAMERAS! OF ALL THINGS, THEY WERE TAKING PICTURES! THEY WEREN'T RESCUING ME; THEY WERE LAUGHING AND TAKING PICTURES! "NO! THEY'RE NOT TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY!!" I THOUGHT, AND MADE UP MY MIND THAT I HAD TO GET THE CUSHION OFF BY MYSELF. I PULLED HARD AND IT HURT SO MUCH THAT I THOUGHT MY EARS WERE GOING TO TEAR OFF. THEN, FINALLY, I WAS ABLE TO FREE MYSELF. NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY NAP TIME WAS COMPLETELY RUINED BY THAT CRAZY INCIDENT. I EXPECTED THERE WOULD BE AT LEAST ONE SANE PERSON WHO WOULD SAY, "ARE YOU OKAY, MR. KISHIMOTO?!" ... BUT THERE WASN'T. IT'S TRUE THAT THE ASSISTANTS HAD VERY LITTLE SLEEP AND WENT A BIT NUTTY. ALL OF THEM WERE UNDER THE SPELL OF THE USUAL CHAOS. IT WAS THEN THAT I PLEDGED... I WILL FIGHT AGAINST THIS CHAOS!















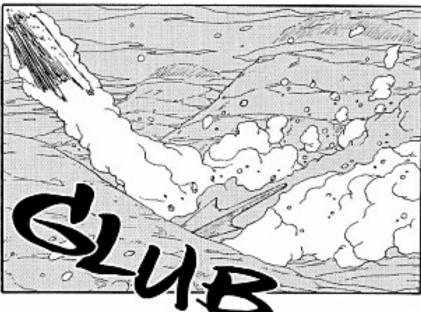


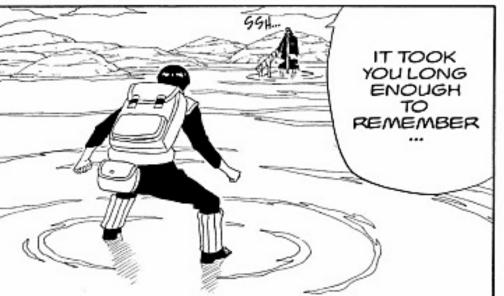
















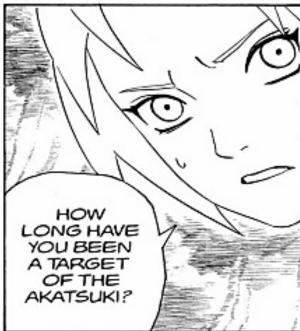










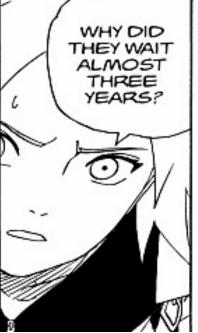




















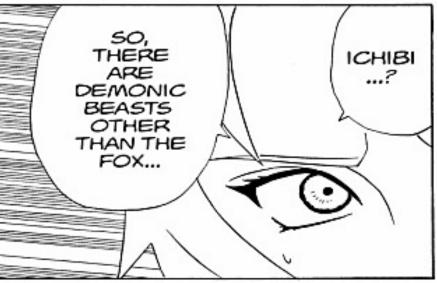


























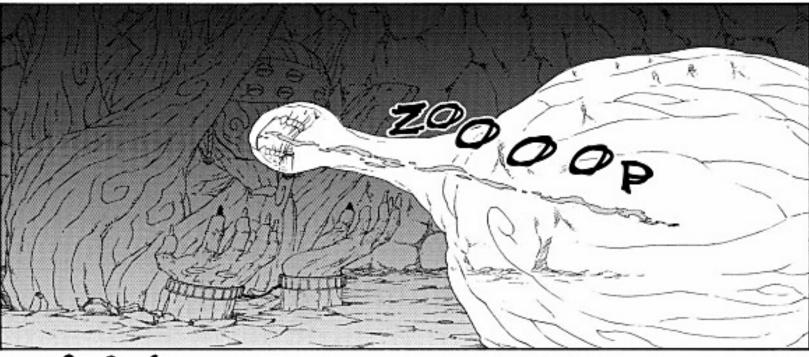






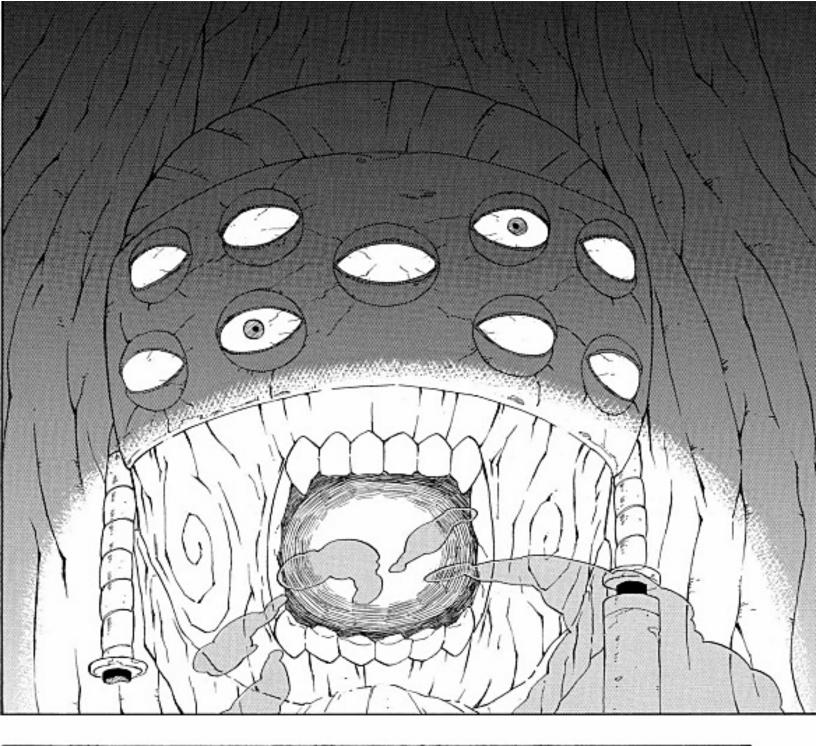
















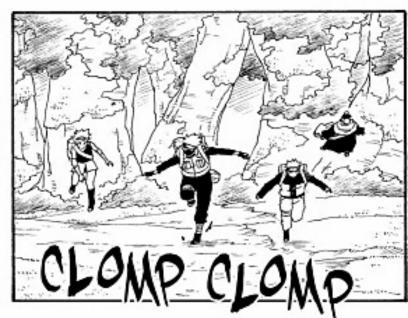








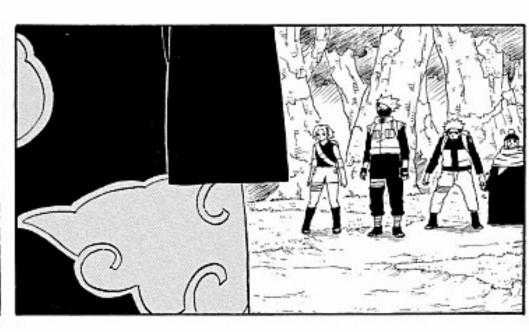






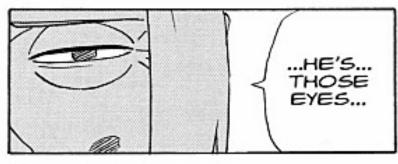


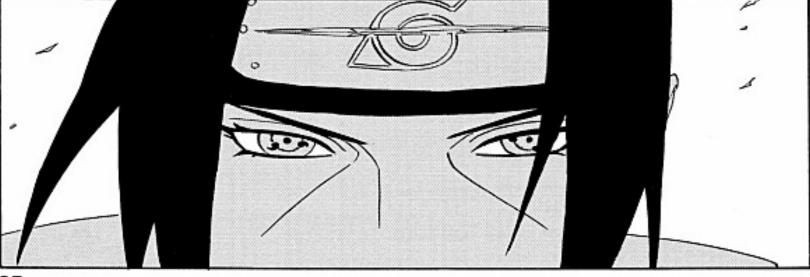












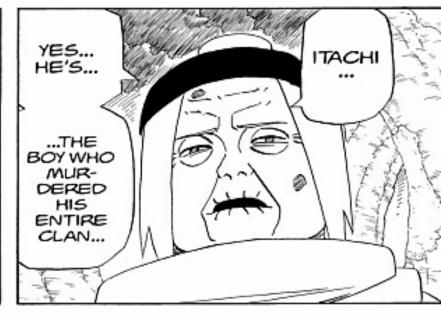


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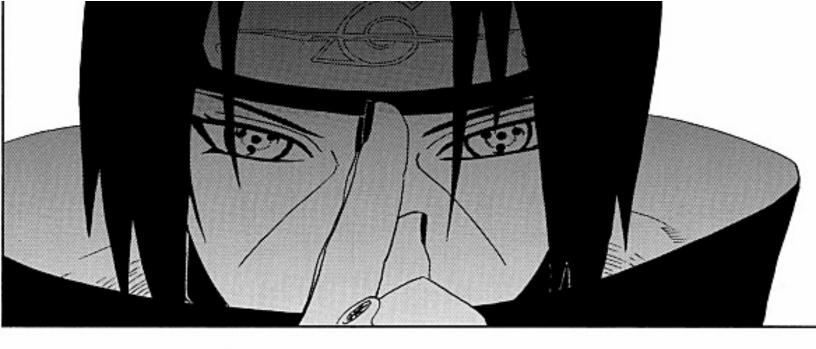








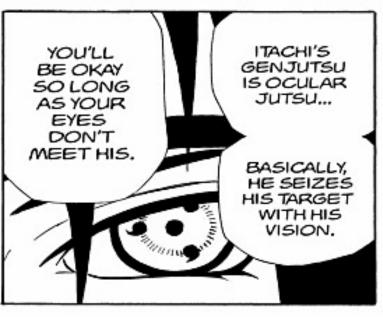


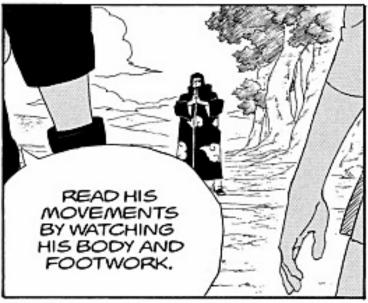




















































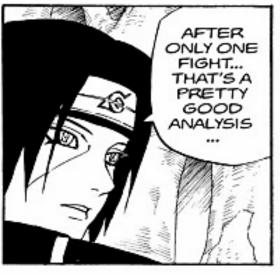


















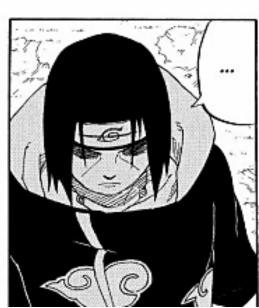


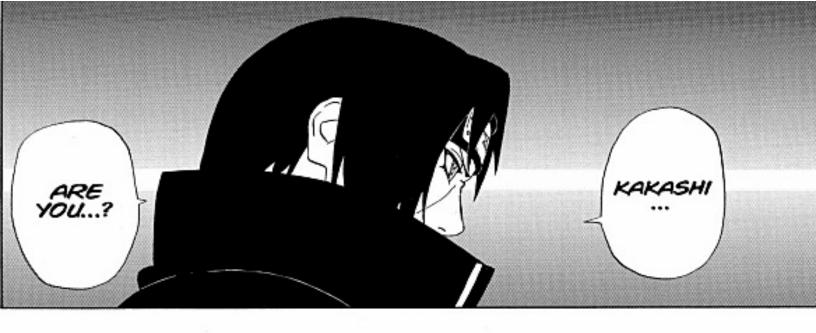
















...YOU'RE YOU THINK YOU THINK A BIG SAME AS BEFORE...



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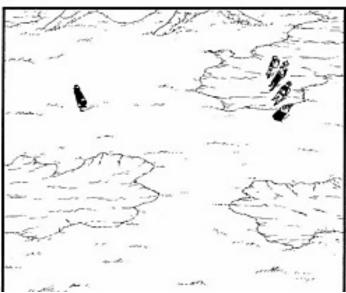








































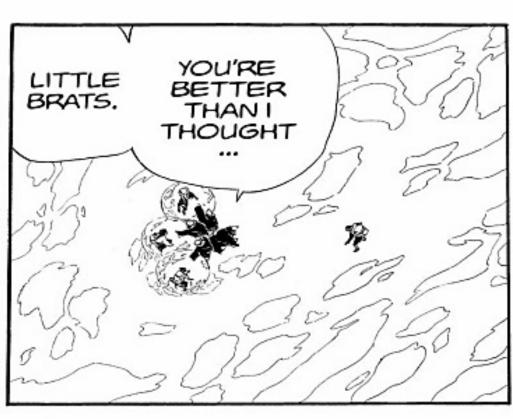


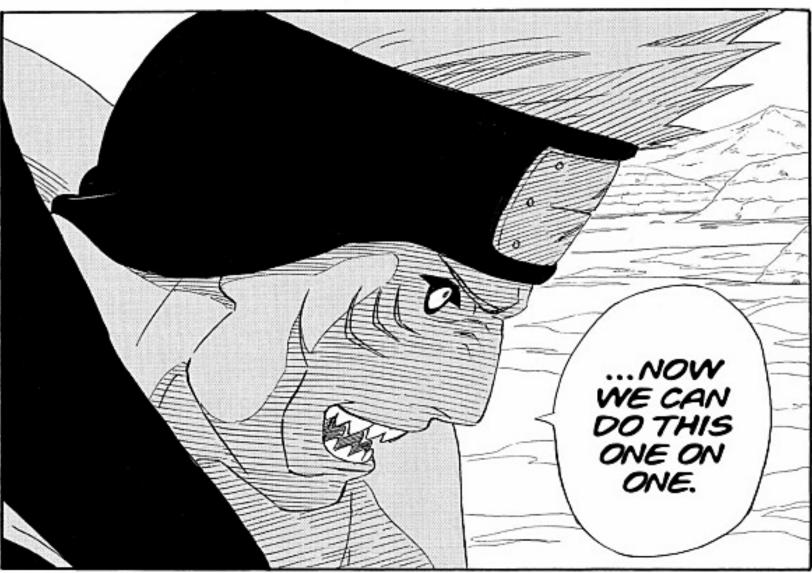










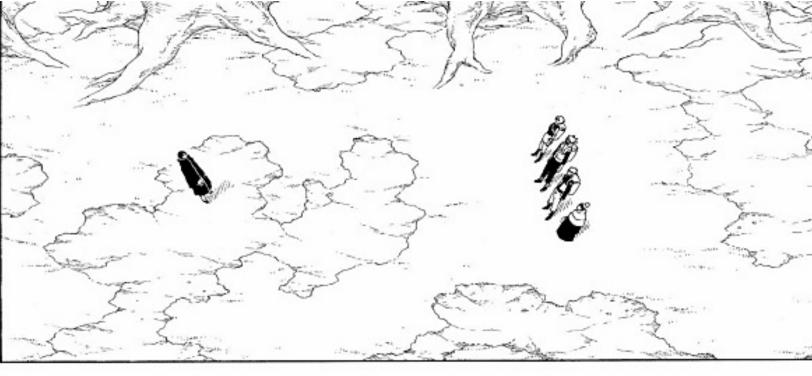




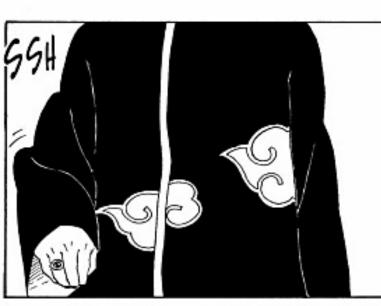


















































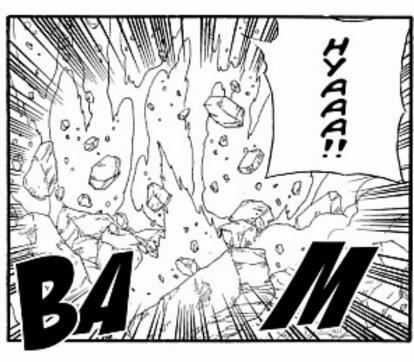




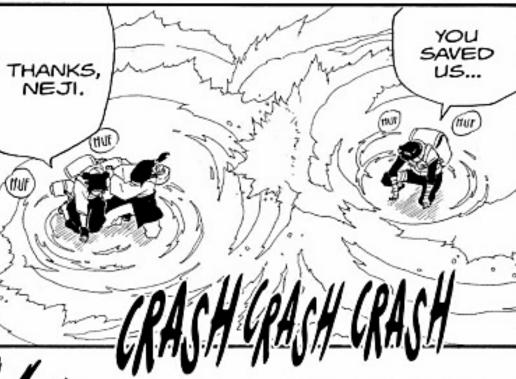
























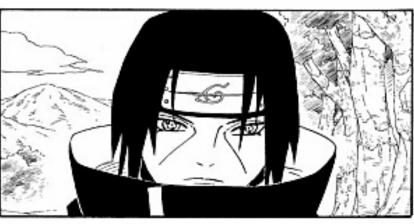










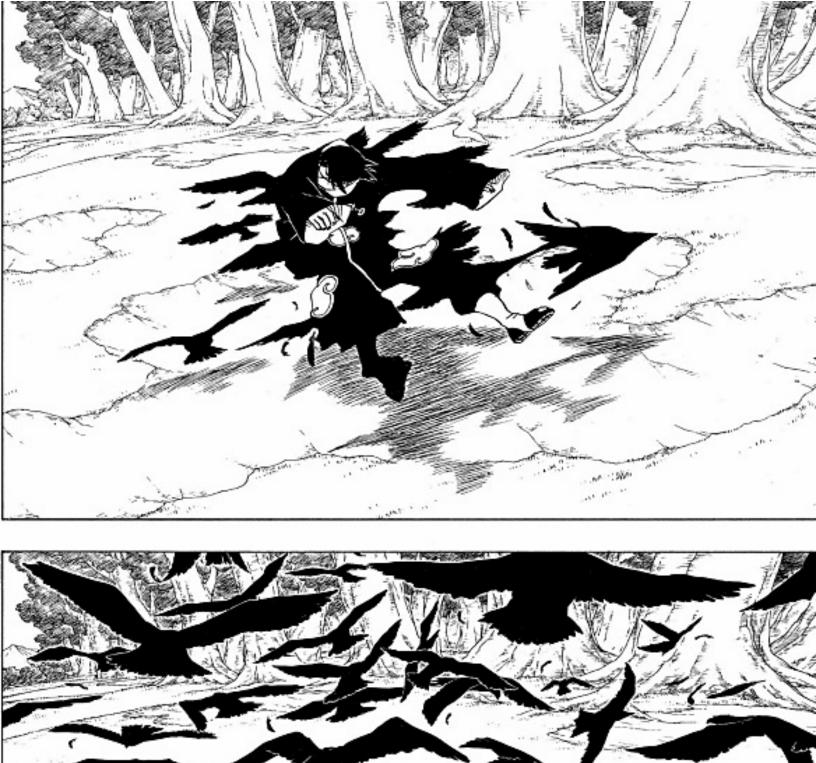








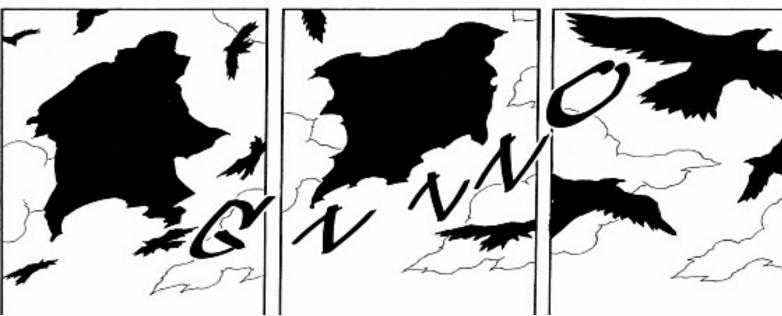














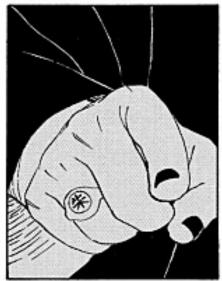


































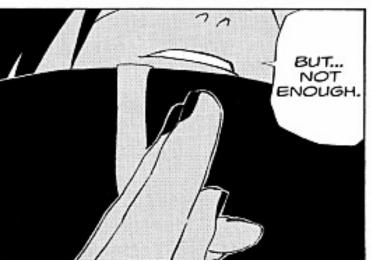






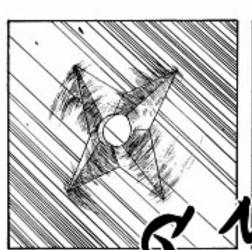
HAAAAH!!











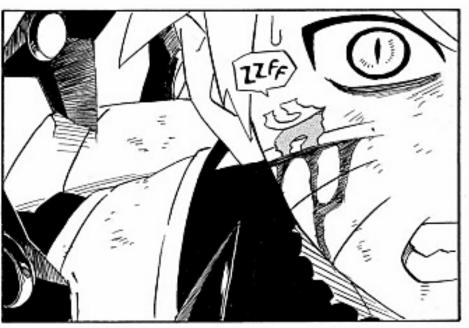






















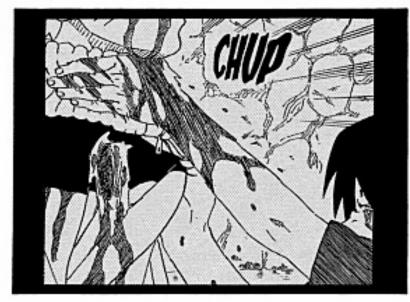


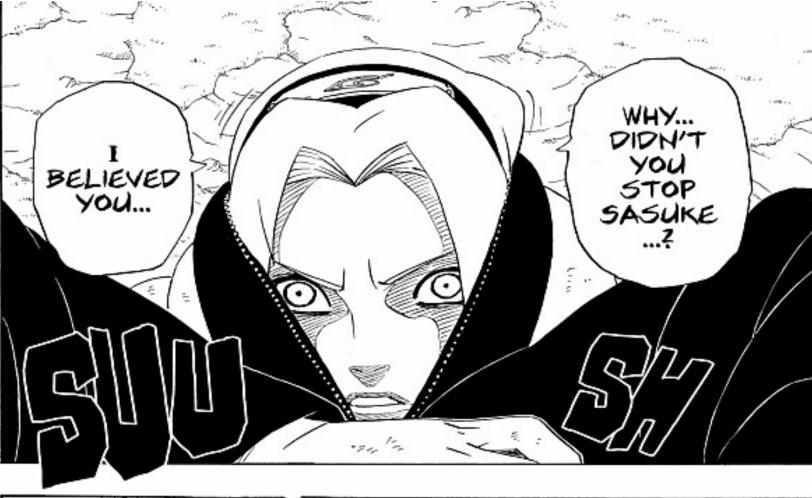












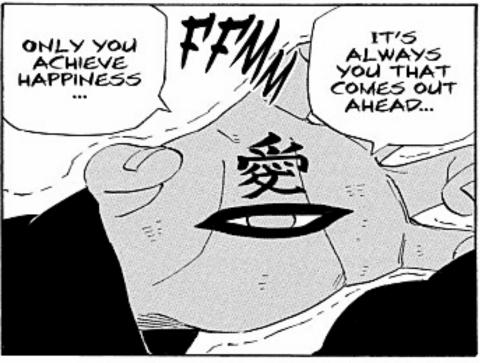












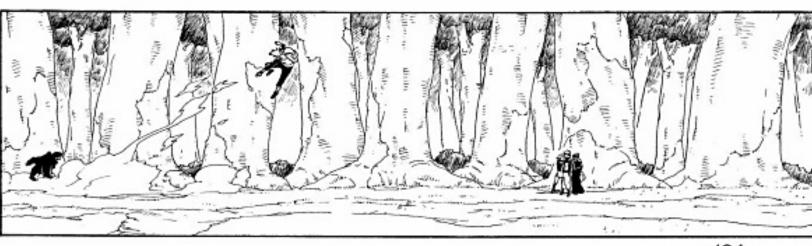












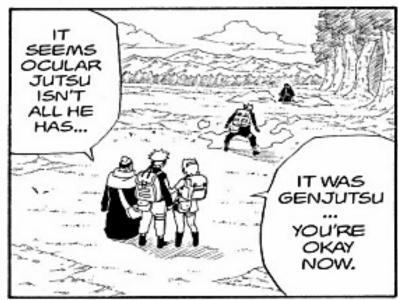












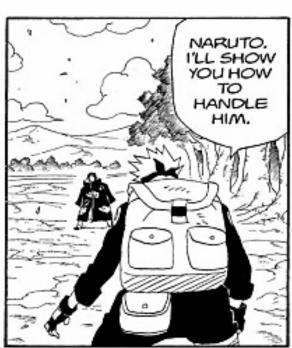




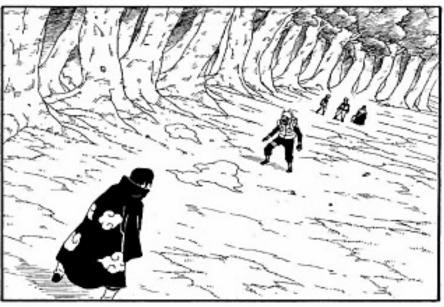


















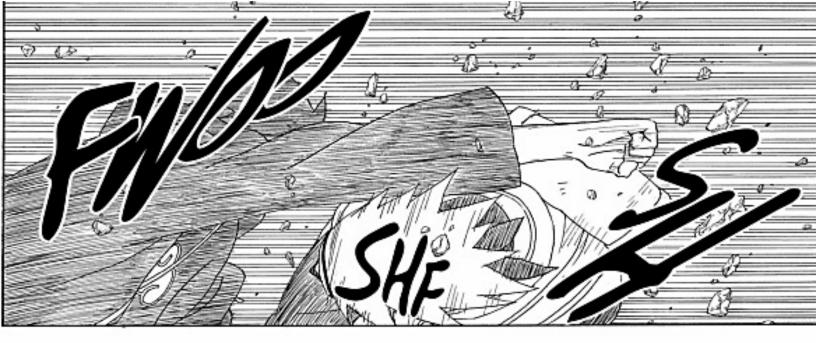








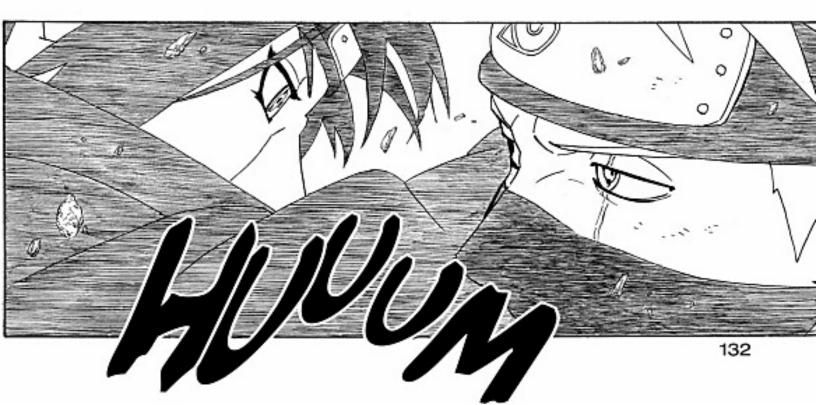
















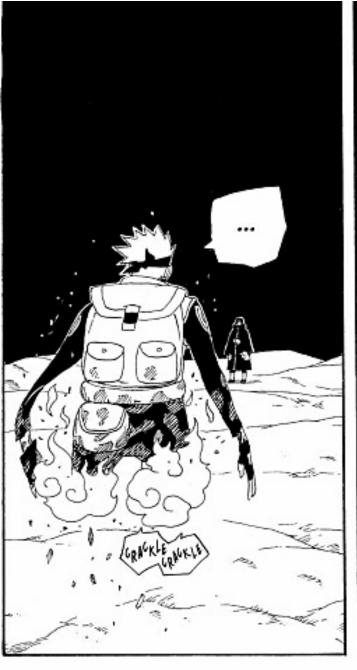




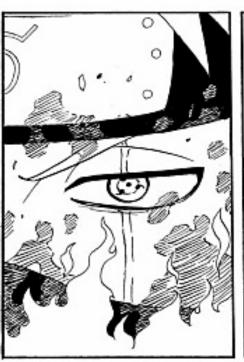






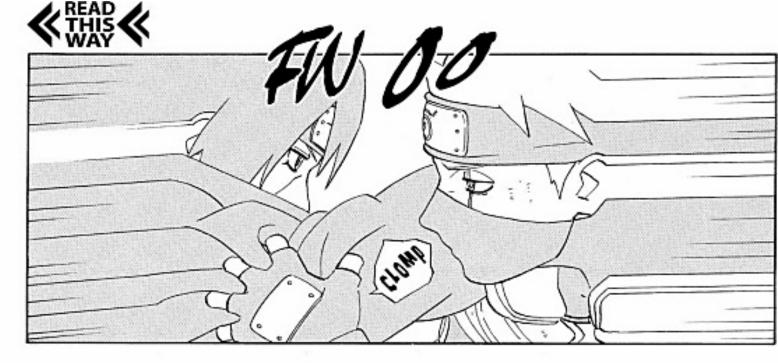




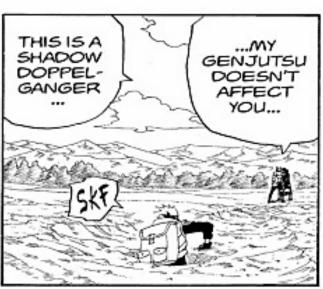






















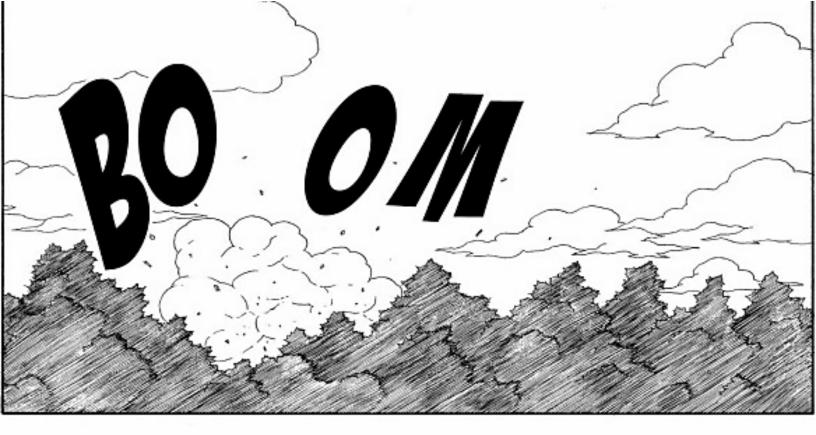


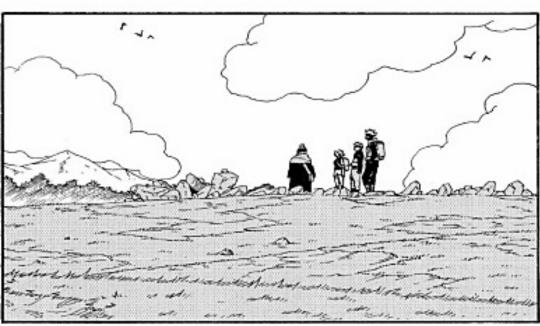


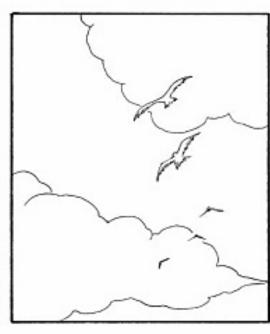


















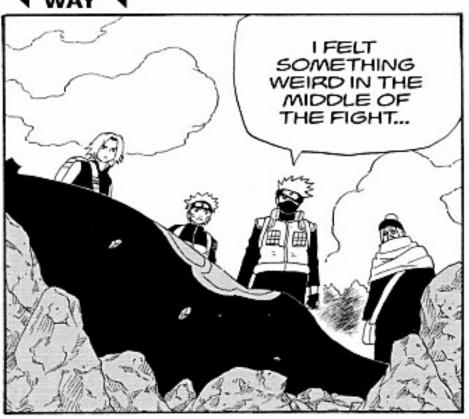


































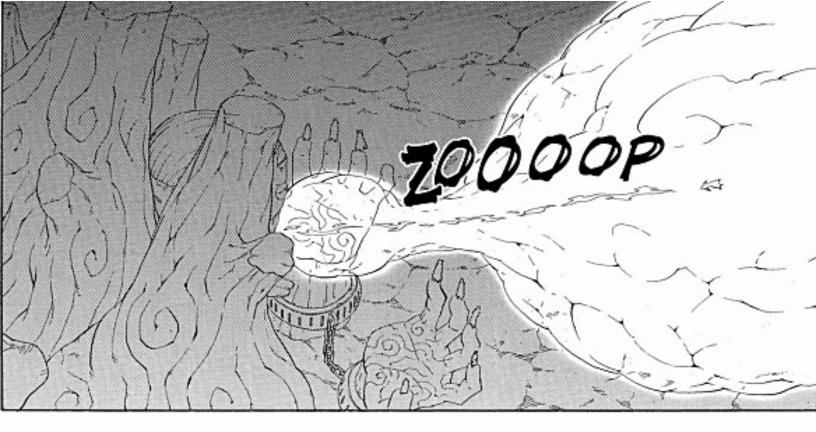






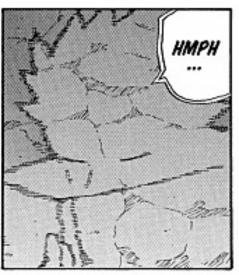










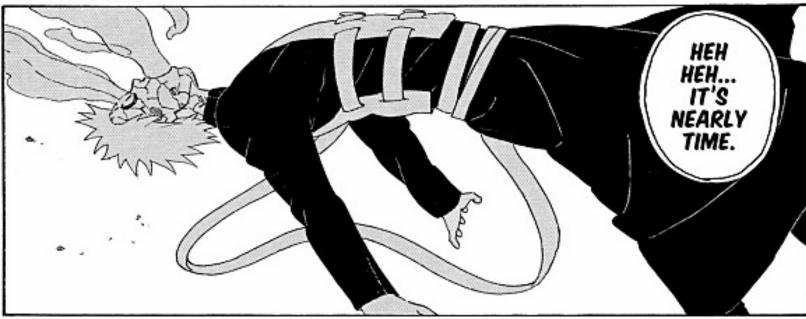




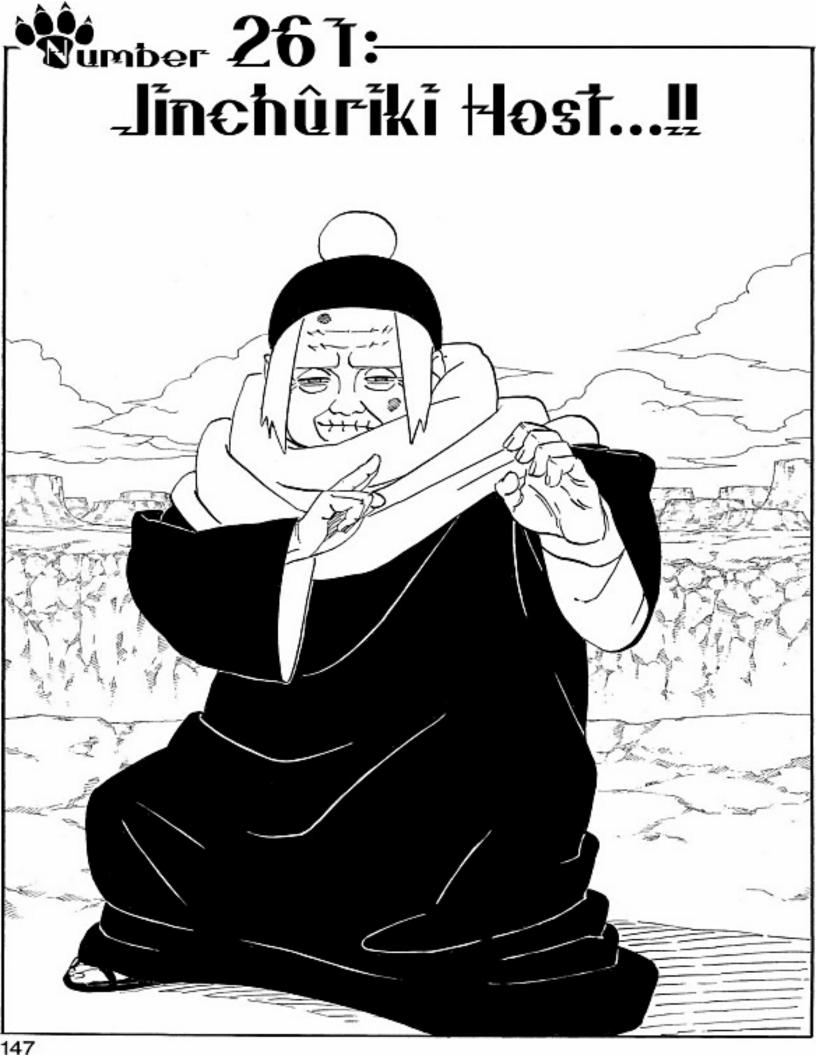












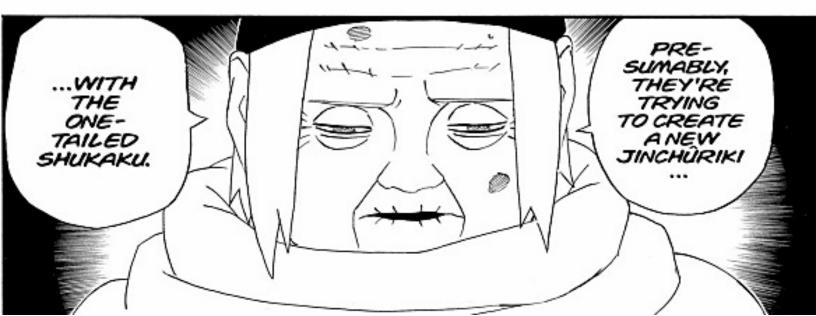
































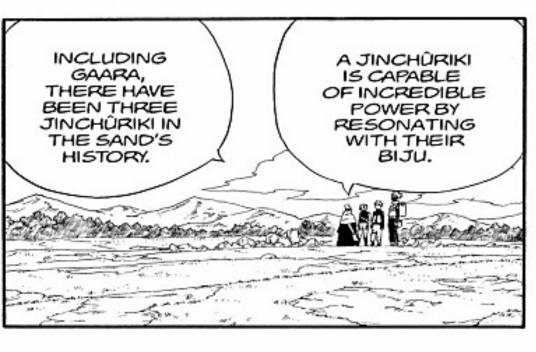












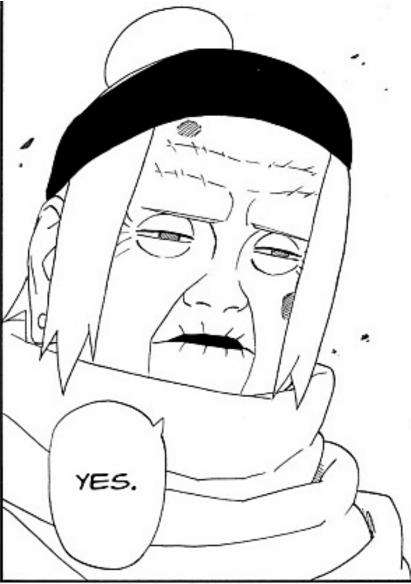
































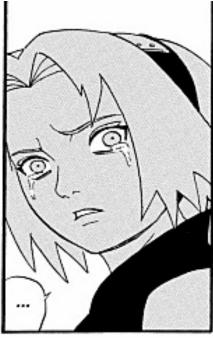






















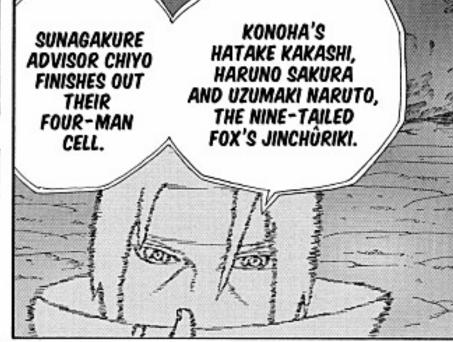






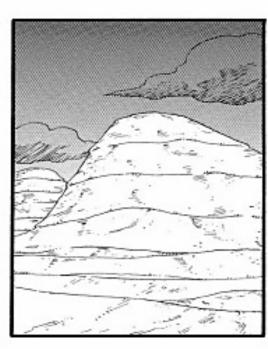






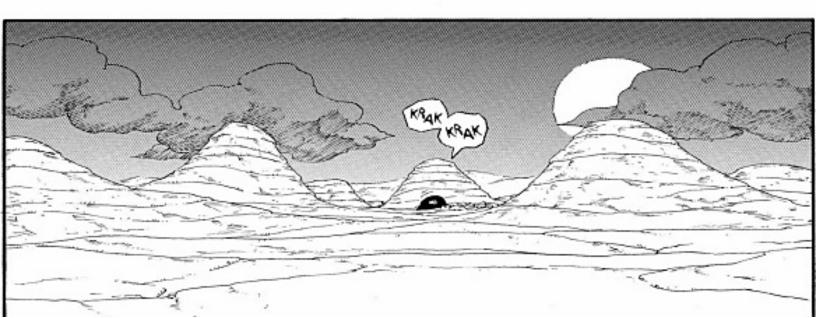




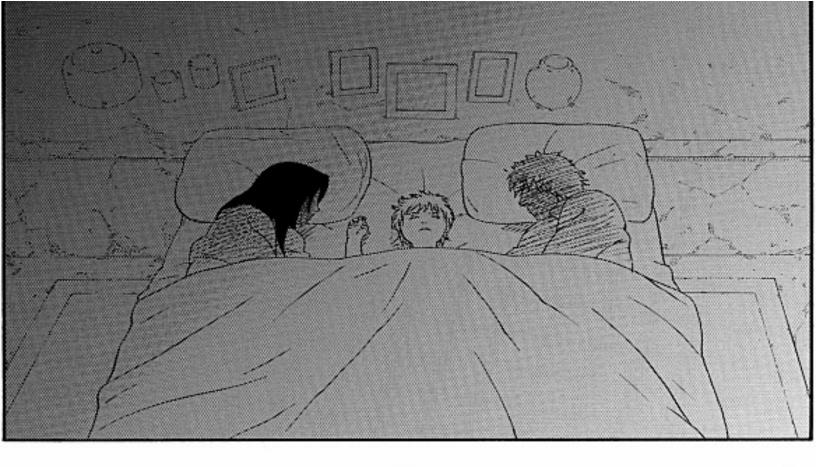


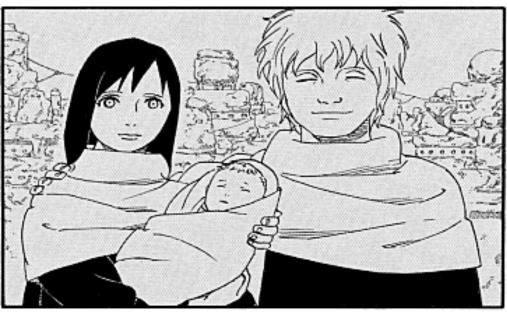


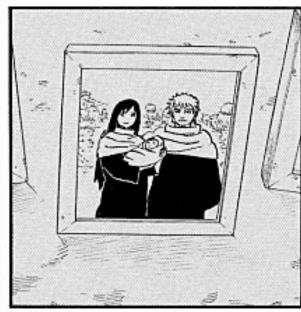












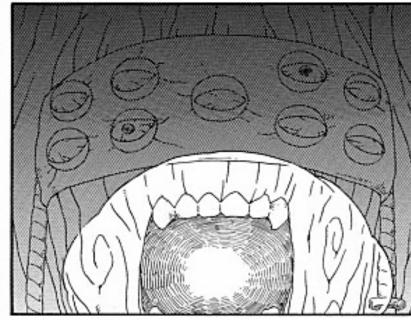
























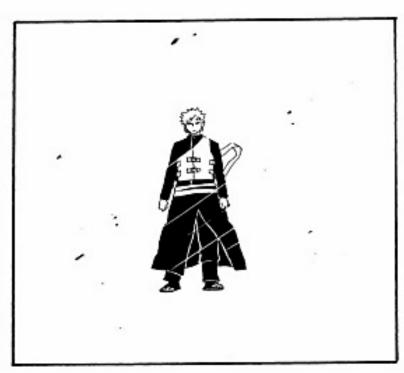


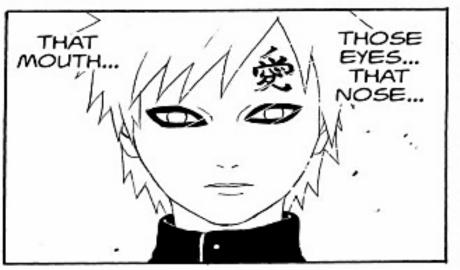


















...CON-SCIOUS-NESS... A.

...JUST A... SMALL...

50... WHO AM "I"..?



I'M ONLY AWARE OF BEING "ME."





